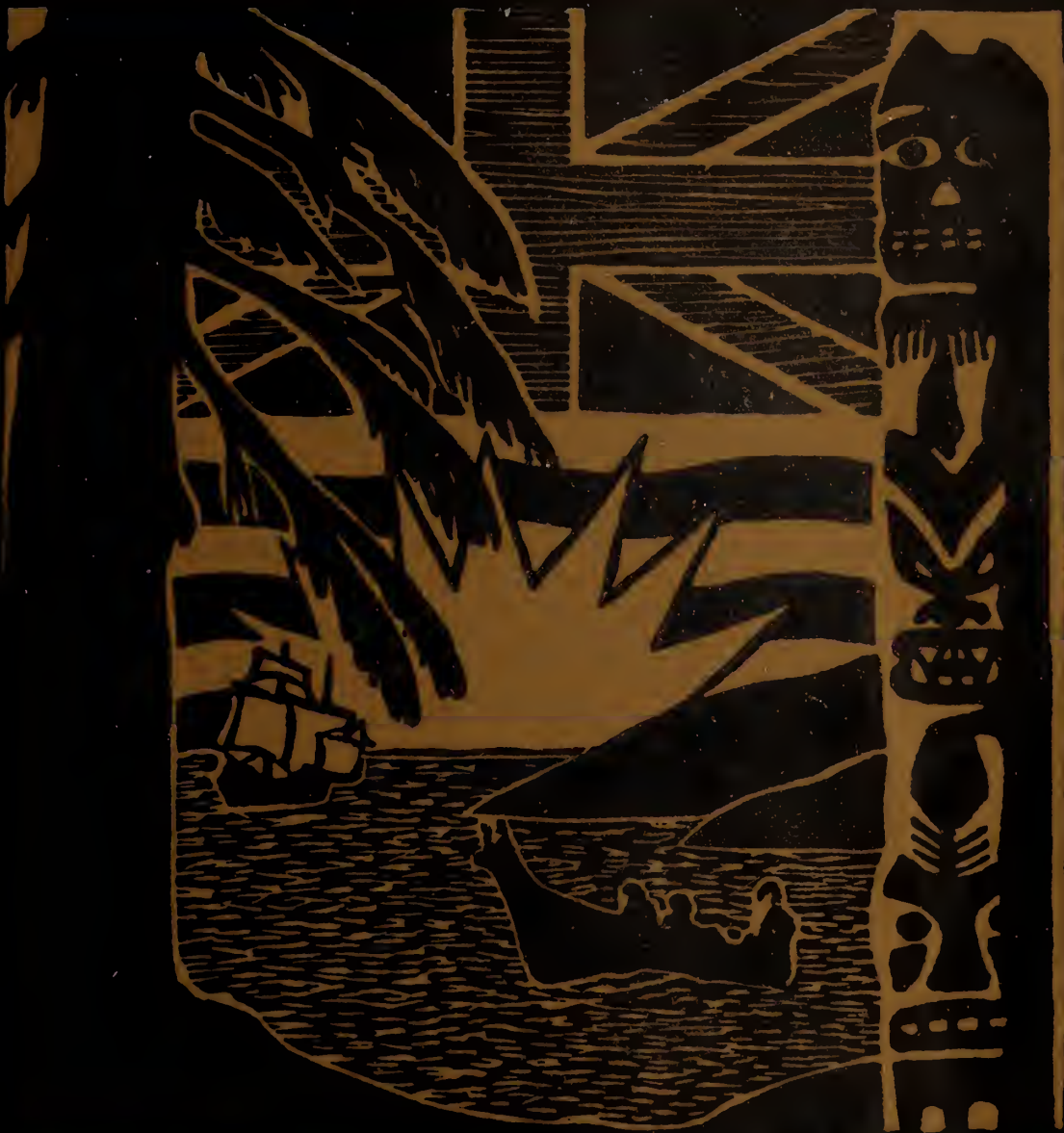


1939-40.



ADECHO





PROVINCIAL NORMAL SCHOOL
Victoria, B. C.

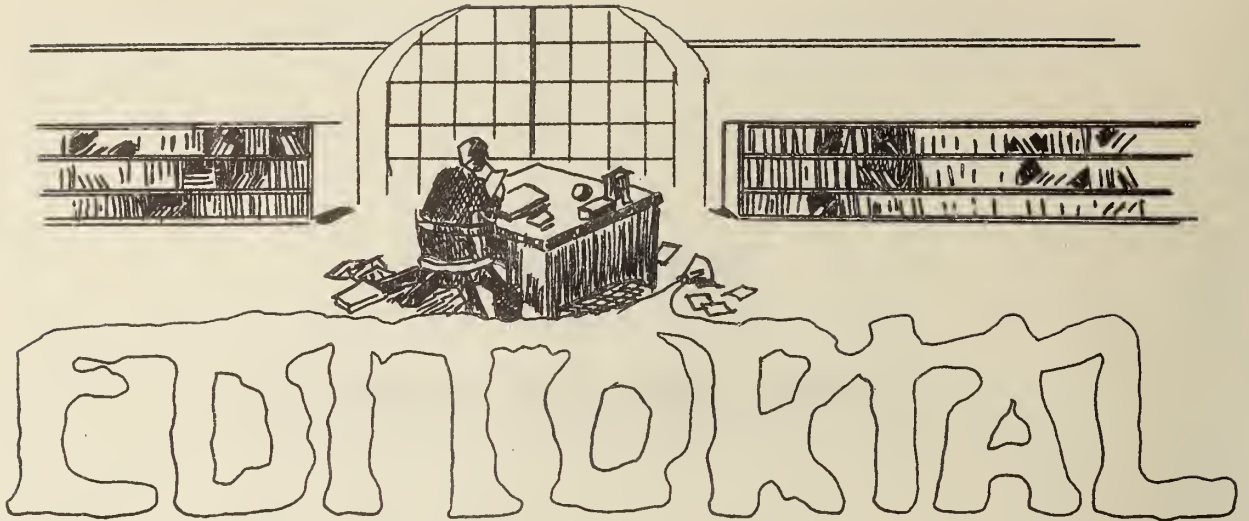


Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2013

<http://archive.org/details/anecho193940uvic>

THE YEARLY PUBLICATION
OF
THE PROVINCIAL NORMAL SCHOOL, VICTORIA, B. C.

Editor	Rosa T. Stewart
Business Manager	Harry Ferne
Art Editor	John Lidstone
Literary	Helen M. Aho
Dramatic and Debating	Alan Batey
Athletic	Ben Moore
Social	Heather Pottinger
Music	Mavis Dunsmore



The Anecho is again compiled, this time to give the student body a souvenir of the happy, busy and fruitful year, 1939-40. We hope the pages of the Annual will bring to the minds of our students many echoes of the past in the years to come, for such is the purpose we have tried to fulfil in the publication. We hope the personals will remind you of the friends you made at P.N.S., that the pictures will remind you of the cheerful faces you met every day during your stay here, that the articles and reports will remind you of your recreational and curricular activities.

Our Annual has the distinctive feature of being the first in the history of P.N.S. to be printed by Multi-lith Process - this is due to the able assistance of our Principal, Dr. V.L. Denton and the co-operation of the Staff members and students, and on this page we wish to express our gratitude to the aforementioned.

We dedicate the Anecho to the members of the Staff, in recognition of all the help and encouragement they have given us in the past year.



CLASS A

From Left to Right - Misses Le Cocq, Munro, Graham, Noel, R. Brown, Dunsmore, M. Duncan, Hodgson,
Huston, Ratray, Walton, Maidment, F. Smith, Neal, Blower, Newnes, Bebb,
Contryman, Steer, McLeary, Muncy, Thompson, Beason, Walker.

CLASS A

JEAN BEASOM (Penticton)

We may always recognize her by her cheery smile and bubbling laughter. As Jean's laugh is a cheery addition to P.N.S., so also is her viola playing a necessary part of the orchestra.

SHIRLEY BEBB (Fernie)

"Living together makes people look alike." --It is a good thing we haven't another year at Normal or we would have a couple of twins on our hands in the persons of Ruby Nelson and Shirley. Without Shirley's able assistance many a "Lord's Prayer" would have died a natural death.

DOROTHY BLOWER (Saskatchewan)

Gentle in voice and manner, diligent in work and play, steadfast in friendship, this lass from Saskatchewan reveals to those who know her well, a fun-loving spirit and a deep appreciation of the finer things in life.

RUBYMAY BROWN (Victoria)

Better known as N.R.G. Brown. May be seen working off excess vim, vigor and vitality in 50-yard sprints up or down the hall. Still she has plenty left for other things, not to forget her splendid job as Social Convener.

EFFIE CAMPBELL (Vancouver)

An intellectual brow and abstract air reveal Effie's University education. Her interests lie in Social Service work, and she is ever ready to lend a hand. We all regret that ill health has interfered with her teacher training plans.

IRENE COUNTRYMAN (Cranbrook)

Irene Countryman from Cranbrook came
To Normal School to make a name.
She is very quiet, but just the same,
Class A is certainly glad she came.

MILDRED DUNCAN (Victoria)

Mildred is a clever lady in A Class who just loves hunting for costumes for our plays (?).

MAVIS DUNSMORE (Nanaimo)

This quiet little miss "saws a mean bow" in the orchestra, as well as having perfect articulation with the "tip of the tongue, the lips and the teeth"--all the requisites of a perfect teacher!

MILDRED GRAHAM (Victoria)

Blonde, vivacious, Millie,
Is usually in a fix,
She always enters Class A,
At exactly 1:06.

Little Millie, with her quiet humour, manages to keep us in spasms of laughter; we hate to think of Class A without her.

BARBARA HODGSON (Alberni)

Barbara's subtle sense of humour and first-rate extemporaneous speeches often save the day. We will remember her as the girl who bought a belt and made a dress to go with it.

CICELY HOLMES (Victoria)

Another graduate of U.B.C., whose short stay at P.N.S. proved her to be an ardent supporter of the Dramatic Society and an able director of plays.

MAVIS HUSTON (Ashcroft)

Mavis is the young lady who maintains that Ashcroft potatoes are tops--owing to irrigation of course. Don't let that "deadpan" expression fool you, though. Mavis is one of the liveliest people in Class A--and lots of fun, too.

LILIAN LeCOCQ (Victoria)

If Class A hears a cheerful sound so early in the morning, it is sure to be Lilian with a song to perk up our spirits. This versatile young lady has certainly shown us what the word "participate" really means.

JOYCE MAIDMENT (Cranbrook)

"There are many girls in the Normal School,
Who are friendly and nice to know,
But the girl worth while,
Is the girl who can smile,
And help when you are feeling low."

A pretty blonde whose sweet soprano voice has delighted many a Friday afternoon audience.

BETTY McLEARY (Cranbrook)

Betty certainly can sing! We have a sneaking suspicion that she can tell *Ranunculus occidentalis* from *Camassia quamash* (at any rate, she sits right in front of Mr. English's desk). She was a happy addition to Class A after Christmas.

BETTY MUNCY (Victoria)

Salute our pianist in a military way!
That small dark lass with smile so gay.

DORRINE MUNRO (Revelstoke)

One of the "Three Musketeers" from the house on Forrester Street. It is rumoured Dorrine doesn't know her flowers in Science, but we have proof that she is no wallflower at social affairs.

EILEEN NEAL (Pouce Coupe)

This small, fair member of Class "A" comes to us from the wide-open spaces of Northern British Columbia. Although she is very quiet we cannot forget her because of her winning smile.

GWENDOLYNE NEWNES (Salmon Arm)

Hailing from Salmon Arm, Gwendolyne will go down in the annals of the School as the girl who never failed to supply the missing History answers in Dr. Denton's periods.

IRIS NOEL (Victoria)

Her grand spirit of sportsmanship and willingness to co-operate, together with her winning smile, have made her a favourite member of Class A, and we are sure that with such a personality she will be an excellent teacher.

JEAN RATTRAY (Cranbrook)

Jean Rattray, a not so wee lass,
Makes plenty of fun in our A Class.
But she is always sure her work is done
Before she starts to have her fun.

FRANCES SMITH (Victoria)

Faye is one of the local squad. She will always be remembered in Normal history for her twinkling eyes, accordian playing and interpretation of a soldier.

FRANCES STEER (Victoria)

"Fifi" has become renowned for her rapid fire answers to Dr. Denton's questions, as well as for her admiration of the finer arts. Besides being an exponent of the theory that modern art should be taught in the schools, Fifi manages to keep a pointed toe thru thick and thin in the gymnasium.

LILLIAN WALKER (Brentwood)

"And still they gazed and still their wonder grew,
That one small head could carry all (she) knew."

Lillian is an outstanding member of the student body. A University graduate, her scientific knowledge, commercial training and organizing ability have been a great asset. As Secretary of the Literary Society, violinist in the orchestra and singer she is an ideal entertainer.

BETTY WALTON (Bralorne)

Betty suggests - basketball. Having had a year on the most famous gymnasium floor in the Interior (need we mention the Nelson Civic Centre?) Betty showed the other students how basketball is really played, carrying top scoring honours in our tournament this season. In addition to basketball, tennis is another of her favourites and she can model the apparel for this game perfectly.

THE PRAIRIE STUDENTS

Nor must we forget our friends from over the Rockies--Elizabeth Buxton, Mary Lang, Jean MacGachen, Doris Masters, Mary Ormond, and Grace Glaister. These ladies proved to us conclusively that teaching experience had not lessened their optimistic outlook on life. While their stay with us was all too short, we enjoyed them and remember them for their ready help and genial smiles.

REMINISCENCES OF TEACHING WEEKS

WASN'T IT DISAPPOINTING--

When you prepared a list of thought-provoking questions--and the thoughts just wouldn't be provoked?

When the average of that test at the end of the unit was in the 40's and the graph showed a decided negative skewness?

When a new method you had thought of all by yourself--didn't work?

WASN'T IT A RELIEF--

When the pupils became really enthusiastic about something you thought would be dull?

When the teacher walked out of the room before the worst part of your lesson was taught?

When the pupils understood your assignment the first time you explained it, and you didn't have to explain it a dozen times.

When that boy in the corner, a whole foot taller than yourself, turned out to be the most helpful in the room?

WASN'T IT A GRAND AND GLORIOUS FEELING--

When a pupil asked a question you were "ready and willing and able" to answer?

When a pupil asked a question which naturally led to your experiment or their activity--and you didn't have to talk yourself hoarse trying to motivate



CLASS B

BACK ROW - Hammond, D. Duncan, Cuthbertson, McCormick, Evans, Butler, Markle, Fulton,

MIDDLE ROW - Mouat, Gummer, Day, R. Teeple, Payne, B. Teeple
Curnow, Wigen, McDowell, Pottinger,

FRONT ROW - Poole, Brown, Holmes, Watson, Muirhead, H. Smith

it all by yourself?

When they actually marvelled at one of your board sketches?

--Helen Wagner.

CLASS B

DOROTHY BROWN (Oliver)

Dorothy hails from Oliver, B. C. She's been very quiet all year, but we certainly know she is there by her industrious scholastic standing.

SUZANNE BUTLER (Victoria)

Commonly known as Suzy-Q,
There's nothing she won't do for you,
Take's life easily, in her stride,
As our debater, she was our pride.

ZELMA CURNOW (Britannia Beach)

As various activities claimed P.N.S., ping pong claimed Zelma as a worthy member of athletic circles. The same agility which marked Zelma as a winner in these games also aided her in accomplishing a polished dance routine in P.T. periods.

EDITH CUTHBERTSON (Blakeburn)

Quiet--but she thinks a lot,
(Sad to say the rest do not,)
It would be fine to have her brain,
A higher average then we'd gain.

JUNE DAY (Canoe)

She is so gay!
From old Canoe,
So far away.
We wondered where her interest lay,
Oh sailor, sailor, across the bay!

DOREEN DUNCAN (Revelstoke)

From Revelstoke we have that quiet but pleasing person, Doreen Duncan. Doreen is easy to get along with, conscientious, and is quite an artist. Believe it or not, she is the only blonde in Class B.

GERTRUDE EVANS (Cranbrook)

The hidden talent of Class B--the song bird that doesn't sing!

"Comer from Cranbrook, Gertrude Evans,
Her smile would move the very heavens."

MARGARET FULTON (Armstrong)

The budding producer of Class B has her own opinions and sticks by them. This is what it takes to make a good school teacher, Margaret!

MYRTLE GUMMER (Cranbrook)

Meals may come, and meals may go,
But Myrtle's meals go on forever.

HELEN HAMMOND (Revelstoke)

The girl who spends as much time trying to straighten her hair as most girls do curling theirs. Helen comes from Revelstoke and can't get used to our snowless winters.

MOLLY HOLMES (Victoria)

A good-natured Titian. Always has her work up-to-date.
Chief interests: Scotsmen and sports.

Favourite pastime: Talking and looking over snapshots with Zelma in and out of periods.

EVA McCORMICK (Kelowna)

The tall, cheerful lass from Kelowna is a bright spot in Class B and can be depended upon to remain humourous on the darkest of days. She is Class B's pride in her able handling of the position of Vice-president of the Literary Society.

DOROTHY McDOWELL (Penticton)

Hails from Penticton. Is but a dot, since she is the smallest girl in the school but one. Interested in dramatics and debating. Thinks Penticton weather is superior to that of Victoria. There is so much rain!

DOROTHY MOUAT (Ganges)

Dorothy hails from that famous Salt Spring Island that we hear so much about. Independent is the word for Dot. She believes that lunch time is any time between 8:30 and 12:00.

BEATRICE MARKLE (Kimberley)

Former Hang-out: Kimberley.

Destination: Unknown.

Noted for: 1. Her dazzling smile.

2. The hard work she does on committees.

3. Her inspiring conducting of "The Bells."

AVRIL MUIRHEAD (Victoria)

This happy young lady from Victoria is an asset to any sports team, be it grass hockey, badminton, basketball, or ping pong. She is good at making straight lines on posters, too, to say nothing of straight and curved lines in dressmaking.

EVA PAYNE (Salmon Arm)

Why blush thy cheeks for fear, Miss Payne?
For soon this task shall end,
Soon shalt thou find a little school,
And happy days there spend.

ELIZABETH POOLE (Kelowna)

Brown-eyed Betty from Class B--well-liked by one and all and good reason, too, Betty is one of those fortunate people with an even temper under any circumstances. She has the honour of being one of the best blusers in the school.

HEATHER POTTINGER (Victoria)

Efficiency! Heather is always bustling hither and yon; first as Class B's Literary Representative and now as Social Convener. Time is precious to Heather--as demonstrated by the open register on her desk at all times.

MARY SIBLEY (Victoria)

Mary seems to have the idea that life is a case of "The Moore the merrier."

HAZEL SMITH (Victoria)

Popularly known as "H"--the inseparable companion of "A". Hazel is greatly admired for her athletic ability and sportsmanship. As Secretary of the Athletic Society and in all activities, she has proved herself a fine leader and organizer. She is considered such a "good egg" by her friends that they never complain of donating sandwiches to the cause when Hazel leaves her lunch on No. 10!

BETTY TEEPLE (White Rock)

The elder of the Teeple sisters. She held up the contralto end of the B singing class, but quailed when her turn came to conduct. Her masterful report on the operation of Grand Coulee Dam showed a hitherto unsuspected understanding of the dynamo and the electric generator.

RUTH TEEPLE (White Rock)

Cheerfulness is our name for Ruth. Her laughter echoes through the halls. She has a smile for everyone. Ruth is one of those girls who is ready, willing, and able.

DOREEN (TONI) WATSON (Victoria)

Toni's cherubic countenance was one of the first things that made Interior students feel that Victoria had its attributes. Her charming manner was the thing that made her an outstanding representative for the Social Committee, first term. In singing Toni knows only one composition very well, "O Kennedy."

JUNE WIGEN (Cranbrook)

"Wiggie" substantiates what we have often heard about--"good things come in small packages." She is the capable Secretary of the Dramatic and Debating Society, is Class B's most musical member, and can always be depended upon to uphold the honour of our Class when the instructors start asking disturbing questions. She is also quite a camera fiend and a good one at that!

CLASS C

HELEN AHO (Nanaimo)

Our most versatile Helen. She is Secretary (and Finnish News Reporter) of the Literary Society; takes the place of four persons in folk dancing; and is half the grand pair who delight us with clever "skits."

DOROTHY APSEY (Kelowna)

Dot is another supporter of the smiling O.K. Valley. She is one of our seven Kelowna students, is interested in dramatics, and during the first term she was Class C's representative to the Dramatic Society.

MARGARET ARCHER (Victoria)

There is a young lady named Peg
She's a dandy at pulling your leg,
At ping-pong she's really a wow!
She also plays hockey, and how!
But, oh! when it comes to basketball,
You simply can't guard her at all.

BARBARA BOYD (Merritt)

A shining star from Class C,
Heroine in "Land of Heart's Desire,"
Shows "Merritt" in every social quality,
That a good school teacher will require.

MURIEL BURKINSHAW (Victoria)

Muriel is the pretty one of Class C's famous 26. She doesn't say much in class periods, but can make herself heard on the gymnasium floor with the greatest of ease. She can play a fast game of Badminton, and also excels in ping-pong, hockey and basketball.

NOEL DEANS (Kelowna)

Our Noel comes from the Interior. She did not leave us long in doubt as to what part of the Interior--Kelowna! Noel manfully holds down one of the front seats in our class. She is always on the job, especially in athletics, about which she is very enthusiastic. For the past term, she has been Secretary of the Athletic Society. Just recently she distinguished herself dramatically in the class program.



CLASS C

STANDING

Misses - Good, White, Latornell, Small, Stace-Smith, Laidman, Guidi, McCulloch, Humphris, Nelson
 2nd Row - Burkinshaw, McGuffie, Wagner.

SEATED

Misses - Archer, Aho, Fiddick, Apsey, Ferron, Morrison, McKelvie, Nelson, Deans, Hilton, Stewart.

LORINE GOOD (Creston)

Lorine Good from Creston hails,
To do her work she never fails.
She answers questions, asks them too.
In fact, my lines are far too few
To list the things that she can do.

LUCIA GUIDI (Kelowna)

Lucia Guidi, song bird of Class C,
Overflows with artistic ability,
Writing, art, and music, too,
Are only half the things she'll do.

MOIREEN HILTON (Port Alberni)

Moireen Hilton, that vigorous lass,
Who breaks our backs in P.T. Class.
She is a leader and lots of fun,
The respect of C Class she has won.

NELLIE HUMPHRIES (Nakusp)

"She dwelt among the untrodden ways"--Nakusp to you. Nellie is quiet and shy, but she will go far with the small people, as her secret ambition is to be a kindergarten teacher.

JEAN LAIDMAN (Victoria)

Jean supplies the Class with amusing anecdotes. In addition to this, she was the Social Representative last term. However, Jean's real talent was discovered when she turned actress in the Class program and convulsed fellow students with her interpretation of the average exuberant pupil and the hero of the eternal triangle in castle lore.

ENID LATORNELL (Nelson)

From Nelson, Enid is one of the quieter members of Class C. Fame came to Enid when she acted the heroine of a tall castle in the Class program. Her helpful suggestions and actions have endeared her to her fellow classmates.

MARION McCULLOCH (Victoria)

Marion is the girl who hails from Saskatchewan. We never see Marion without a basketball or a ping pong bat and we hear that she has signed up as a pitcher for the "Cards." Now we're sure to win against Interior League Teams. "No," you say? Well, you've never seen her pitch!

ANNE McGUFFIE (Keremeos)

Anne is likeable and likes things explained,
But really dear folks, she's not to be blamed,
Coming from Keremeos, what can you expect--
But here's to Anne, success be her's yet!!

CYNTHIA McKELVIE (Princeton)

There is a young lady named Cyn,
Who wants very much to be thin,
But try as she will
With her might and skill,
She doesn't seem doomed to be slim.

But what does it matter
Being just a bit fatter,
With such big eyes of blue
So smiling and true
And plenty of gay jolly chatter.

MARY MORRISON (Salmon Arm)

This is the girl from the Salmon Arm district, who, in spite of her high mentality, can play the part of a perfectly stupid pupil when it comes to the Class program. She has a ready smile, which makes her a pleasant companion to everyone.

GERTRUDE NELSON (Ladysmith)

"Gert" has been an industrious worker both in curricular and extra-curricular work. She has taken an active part in all Class C's functions and is our representative on the Literary Society. With her industry and enthusiasm, Gert will go far in the profession she has so wisely chosen.

RUBY NELSON (Trail)

Some say that Ruby is quiet, but then they have never mentioned Trail. Ruby is an ardent supporter of the Smoky City's famous hockey team. Sewing Class uncovered her secret ability, and before amazed eyes she proudly exhibited an exquisite creation. Don't give up teaching for dressmaking, Ruby, that quiet dignity is marvellous for discipline.

GEORGETTE PERRON (Kelowna)

"Georgie" is another Kelowna-ite. She keeps Class C supplied with laughs and extra notes in music. Hats off to "Georgie" for cheerfulness!

OLIVE SMALL (Burns Lake)

Olive is the lass from the far, far North (Burns Lake, no less), who spends hours every day being amazed at having twelve hours of daylight in winter, instead of two! When asked what she misses most, she says "Snow!" Imagine!

ADELA SMITH (Kelowna)

"A" commonly found in conjunction with "H"--her sparring partner--is one of the best. At lunch time we may see her any day carrying out her favourite pastimes, either peeling her perennial orange with a borrowed pen-knife, or receiving dead daisies and daffy verses from hopeful swains. Adela, who was Vice-President of our first Literary Society, is very capable and will go a long way.

BETTE STACE-SMITH (Creston)

"Spunk" describes Class C's redhead. Bette has that innate ability for saying what she thinks and following up with a logical reason. As a herald in the Class program, Bette not only played her bugle so that it produced a tune, but also maintained a "poker face" calm in all the introductory numbers.

ROSA STEWART (Nelson)

Here is a Nelsonite who adds variety (?) to the singing of Class C. Rosa is a star Badminton and Basketball player. She has worked as Class Representative on the Literary and Dramatic Societies. Now, as Editor of the Anecho, she has a chance to boost her favourite town--"Nelson with its Civic Centre."

HELEN WAGNER (Trail)

A booster for Trail it seems to me
This Helen Wagner from our Class C.
A brainy miss with a pleasing way,
Whom we'll all miss after closing day.

PEARL WHITE (West Summerland)

Small in form and mighty in intellect. Pearl is noted for a high scholastic record, a high score in basketball circles and an amazing display of energy on the hockey field. She is more intimately known to her classmates, who often have care removed by Pearl's ready sympathy and wit. Pearl composed the lines for her stage debut as a herald in the Class program.

During a recent Science Class, just before the last examination, one of the girls from Class C asked if the questions on the examination concerning flower identification would be from Henry. There must have been a slip of the tongue, for the instructor answered, "No, from Harry."--You'll have to watch your English, girls.

Dr. Denton has stated that the first emancipation of women was when Har- graves invented the Spinning Jenny to help his wife spin. Since that time man has been doing more and more of the women's work with disastrous re- sults. This is spinning quite a yarn, Dr. Denton.

Teacher to student - "Stop that muttering immediately!"

Student - "How can I, sir, when I don't know who's doing it?"

CLASS D

JOSEPH BARLOW (Victoria)

Another versatile sportsman from Class D, who always has a ready smile and a pleasant outlook. Joe takes top honors in ping pong, and is very handy with either a badminton or tennis racquet. We also understand he is not to be argued with on a golf course.

ALAN BATEY (Victoria)

Chekov, Yates and Batey--the trio of great dramatists who combined to write the three plays for the annual Normal School production. Orchids to Alan for his masterpiece, "Poor Man's Orchids."

JOSEPH BIANCO (Fernie)

Where, oh where would our orchestra be without Joe and his violin? It just wouldn't! That is just one idea of what a valuable man Joe is to have around. When Joe was out collecting wild flowers, he suddenly came across a beautiful field of large yellow lilies. With great shouts of glee, Joe dived in head first, picking wildly right and left the best specimens he could find.

P.S. - I won't tell any more--the skunk cabbages did that!

ROY BLODGETT (Victoria)

One of the few "potentials" in "D" Class holding a degree. Roy was an active supporter of the Dramatic Club and a member of the School orchestra. As we look ahead we can see Roy dictating shorthand and surrounded by clattering typewriters. Best of luck, Roy!

ROBERT CAIL (Vernon)

In Bob we have a really exemplary young man of fastidious tastes. He is very quiet, but uses his head for other uses than a hat rack. Plays softball and tennis. Chief ambition--to play bridge until 4:30 A.M. whenever he wishes during his first teaching year.

ALFRED CUTHBERT (Peace River)

Hails from that very "peace-ful" land, which has no connection with medieval England. Our Peace River cowboy has shown us (by tales and other means) that men are men in that far north country. Let's hope that when we are sent to the Peace River we will find neighbours as nice as Alf.

JACK DRUMMOND (Victoria)

The glamour boy of Class D. How that smile gets the girls! But they can't make a dent in Jake. An excellent athlete and a member of leading Victoria soccer and softball teams, Jack was a member of the Normal basketball team and accounted for his share of points. He came fresh from two years at Victoria College and has some terrific ideas about economic reconstruction of the world in the defence of which he will go to the mat against any odds.



CLASS D

STEPS (Top to Bottom) - Toms, T. Moore, Parker, Fleming Barlow, Cail, Hatch.

STANDING (Back Row) - Moust. Jones, Bianco, Mickleburgh.
2nd row - Hardwick, Blodgett, Ferguson, W. Moore, Drummond, B. Moore, Ferne, Ignatieff, Parrott,
Panton, M. White

SEATED - Robson, Pincott, Kennedy, Tait, Phillips, Ostberg, Batey, Williams, Lidstone.

COMRIE FERGUSON (Ladysmith)

Hails from Ladysmith, but is a man of the world--rolls his R's in the true Scottish fashion--wields a subtle wit--has a definite philosophy of life and government and is always keenly interested in the idiosyncracies of world politics--in fact Shakespeare might have meant Comrie when he wrote, "The elements so mixed in him that Nature might stand up and say to all the world, 'What a man!'"

HARRY FERNE (Victoria)

Class representative in the Literary Society, plus numerous other activities around the school have failed to dim his enthusiasm one bit. Harry has a smile for everyone and this is probably exceeded only by his ability as an artist, which is manifested in his notebooks where caricatures adorn every page. A grand classmate and good luck at Poppleham, Harry!

ROBERT FLEMING (Nelson)

Bob is another member of our orchestra. He is an accomplished pianist and can also bend his elbow to advantage on the trombone. One can always depend on Bob to give some of the lesser fry a hand at dashing off a doleful ditty for Mr. Wickett. More power to Nelson Civic Centre!

GEORGE HARDWICK (Victoria)

Where Thomas A. Edison left off, George began. Our electrical wizard; the man behind the scenes in any program, literary or otherwise, which requires heat, light, or sound. The gruff, quiet-spoken type, he never makes anything but friends, because he never speaks unless he is certain he is right. A really hard worker with plenty of grey matter, he surprised everyone, Dr. Denton included, with his recital of a portion of "Canterbury Tales" in the original dialect.

ERNEST HATCH (Victoria)

Mr. Hatch has taken an active part in the social life of the School and it was partly due to his yeoman service that the Christmas Party was such a grand success. Ernie was also the guiding genius behind the successful season of the ping pong club and he turned in some excellent playing on the senior basketball team. We feel that he will be very successful as a teacher with that happy disposition of his.

WILLIAM HENKE (Saskatchewan)

Bill came to our ranks just after Christmas. He was a Prairie man, with several years' experience as a teacher in Saskatchewan, and came here in order to get his B. C. Certificate. During his brief stay, Class D often heard his voice of experience giving useful advice from the back of the room. We understand he has a position at Campbell River now--Good luck, Bill, we wish you every success.

FRANK HOLLINS (Victoria)

Embarking on a programme of participation from the very start of the term, Frank has shown himself versatile in the extreme. His contributions ranged all the way from interpretive dancing to two leading roles in the Spring plays. Frank is one of those strong, quiet men who believes in actions speaking louder than words. Rumour has it that he is going to model Dorothy Lamour's 'sarong', having tired of ordinary feminine roles.

LEONIDE IGNATIEFF (Upper Melbourne, P.Q.)

We cannot imagine what Normal School would have been like without Leo. The whole School, and particularly the men's class, would have missed many moments that were nothing short of priceless. It would have left our music class without a guiding light; our Literary Society without many choice moments; and our Dramatic Society without a capable and efficient member. It is indeed an ill wind that blows no good: for without the Revolution, we would never have known Leo. "Vive la Revolution!"

ROBERT JONES (Victoria)

The accordeon playing Mr. Jones is always a picture of sartorial perfection. Quiet and modest, Bob has contributed to the success of a great many projects in the field of both educational and entertainment. "Jones' Jitterbugs" have lightened the atmosphere of many a Literary programme and were to a large extent responsible for a bright, cheerful election campaign last January.

CLYDE KENNEDY (Trail)

His big moment was on election day when the whole School went to the polls with the tune "O Kennedy" on its lips. He was chosen President of the Literary Society amid high sounding speeches, gay campaign processions, and a marvellous noonday banquet. Deserving he was of the high tribute paid him; Clyde is a mighty fine fellow in every way.

CHARLES KLINGENSMITH (Creston)

One of the few gentlemen in Class D, Chuck rated tops for personal appearance on his personality score card. A fugitive from Creston, where he was prominent in school sports, he cuts a dashing figure on the basketball floor and on the tennis courts. Nominated as the "Man Most Likely to Succeed as a Husband for the Class of '40."

JOHN LIDSTONE (Kamloops)

Is the ace reporter for the Normal School, and is the Art Editor for the Anecho. He hails from Kamloops where he played the drums for the Kamloops Orchestra, which boasted ninety members. When Johnny left, the number dwindled down to 23 -- you see, 66 broken-hearted girls quit, too. He is well known for his fine sense of humor, which usually blossoms out in Speech period.

BRUCE MICKLEBURGH (Saanich)

The Manchester lad who became the Saanich wonderboy. We shall remember Bruce for breaking the record -- all time high for arriving late. More honorable achievements: President of the Dramatic and Debating Society for the second term, a deadly opponent in a debate, director of the Spring Play, "Land of Heart's Desire," -- Oh yes, and he was the fellow who claimed that, "Victoria is only a suburb of Saanich and a most inaccessible one at that!"

BEN MOORE (Fernie)

The boy from Fernie who knows his sport from "A" to "Z" and will argue any baseball question at the drop of a hat. "Big Ben" was the star centre of the great Normal School basketball squad. Ben also proved himself quite a crooner and soothed our tired nerves on several Friday afternoons.

WILLIAM MOORE (Cranbrook)

Quite an addict at bridge, admittedly playing 'till 4:30 A.M. with Bob Cail. Like Cail, he is a book reader. After bridge nights on Friday, he sleeps all day Saturday. He has joined the nicotine gang and smokes a pipe. He found out during the past year that a badminton racquet was used to hit a bird.

TERRY MOORE (Penticton)

Terry came to us when he found time off from his duties of serving the public on the old Kettle Valley Limited. Many are the stories this energetic red-head can tell about homeward bound students, as they rattled along the iron rails. Always willing to help, he will be right at home in a pedagogical way - but watch that red-head!

IVAN MOUAT (Salt Spring Island)

Ivan comes from a long line of Mouats -- the Mouats of Salt Spring Island, of which earthly paradise he is the self appointed publicity agent in Victoria. Ivan is an irrepressible sort, with a sense of humour that shows itself at the most unexpected moments. He lost his appendix at Christmas, but does not seem to miss it at all. Ivan was Chief Editor of the first Anecho and has done great work with the Social Committee. His favorite sport is baiting Leo.

EDWIN OSTBERG (Burns Lake)

Only hardy men live up in Burns Lake country -- men who can traverse rough, virgin country with few to talk to save God and Nature. So don't make any quick-fire decisions about the diminutive and quiet Ed. He is rough and ready on the hoop court and on the gridiron. Made quite an impression in a gripping melodrama behind a flowing handlebar moustache, too.

JAMES PANTON (Kelowna)

Originated on the cold Prairies about 1914. Received his early education there, but later migrated to the Coast, where he attended the University of Washington. As P.T. Instructor, he derived great enjoyment in putting his proteges through their drill antics. Chief hobby is in taking reels of moving pictures of School life. Aspires to be a first class radio sports announcer, and, oh yes, to fall in love. Good fellowship and characteristic humour will take Jim a long way up the ladder of success.

NOEL PARKER (Rocky Point)

Usually has lots to say for himself -- outside of the Speech Class. Rumoured, once, to have been a mighty cougar hunter in the wilds of the Sooke Hills. Also to have scared the daylights out of Grade 5 at George Jay School before Easter -- perhaps it was that frown that did it! However, he has a sunny disposition which will take him a long way with the quarter-breeds at the Creek!

HAROLD "ANGEL FACE" PARROT (Victoria)

This alias was conferred on Harold by a prominent member of the teaching faculty. Besides being the possessor of an "Angel Face" Harold has held as many important student positions as one could hold in a single term. He has been President of the Literary Society, coach of the Men's Basketball Team and stage manager of our Spring Plays, and has held each position with such ability and geniality that his personality chart was dotted with 5's and 4's.

LEWIS PHILLIPS (Errington)

Lew hails from Errington, another Island student. As President of the Badminton Club, he deserves much praise for the way in which he organized the tournaments that were enjoyed by all the badminton players. He has been in action on the Social Front, having been convenor of the program at our big dance last February. Lew is quite proud of the fact that Errington's Civic Sports Centre is as far advanced as that of Victoria.

CLIFFORD PINCOTT (Nanaimo)

That "Pinky" (as he is known to his Nanaimo fellow-men) has "latent dramatic ability" was borne out in convincing fashion in the Spring plays. The part he played, however, was a far cry from the genial face, surmounted by a generous mop of golden locks, and his titter, that invariably heralds his approach. Both shuttlecocks and golf balls land where they count the most under Pinky's smooth swing and keen eye.

JAMES ROBSON (Victoria)

Jim has been a great help to the musical side of our Normal School life during the past year. He added greatly to the support of the string section of the School Orchestra by his skilful playing of the violin; and also was the outstanding voice and leader in the bass section of the Men's Choir. Jim's effort in the "Pilgrim's Chorus" on the evening of April 26, was especially noteworthy.

GEORGE SINCLAIR (Victoria)

Our dark haired boy can hold his own with the best in the Art period. His posters and drawings are A-1. George has also proved himself in the dramatic field. He is a good all-round worker in the Normal activities.

EDWARD TAIT (Duncan)

Ed is the student from Duncan who excels in calisthenics, as well as dancing. As President of the Athletic Society, he deserves great credit for his ability to organize sports. Ed was very valuable and reliable as a guard on the men's basketball team. Ed was instructor of the Pro-Rec in Duncan. Every Friday he can be heard to say, "Is anyone going up-Island this week-end?"

HUMPHRY TOMS (Victoria)

That tall, handsome Englishman, whose full laugh will always raise titters and guffaws in any audience. His favorite pastime is annoying anyone he can without too much trouble, though he confesses following a study of the environmental effects on people throughout the world. In gymnasium shorts, a resemblance to those people from Mars is seen. We all hope to see lots more of him (not literally) when he can get away from his little school at Burnt Patch.

MICHAEL WHITE (Natal)

Mike comprises part of the reed section of the Normal School Orchestra. He comes from Natal, three wearisome days' travel from Victoria. He is an excellent baseball player and an all-round athlete. The Normal School basketball team cannot do without him as a guard. He is often seen in company with another member of the orchestra. We won't mention any names, but she plays the viola and could well be called "Jeannie with the light brown hair."

DOUGLAS WILLIAMS (Hedley)

Noted for his deep chuckle during lectures, for his worship of Robert's Rules of Order, for his smooth mastery of dance steps, ancient and modern. Hails from Hedley.

-----ooOoo-----

SCHOOLBOY ANSWERS

The Mediterranean and the Red Sea are joined together by the Sewage Canal.

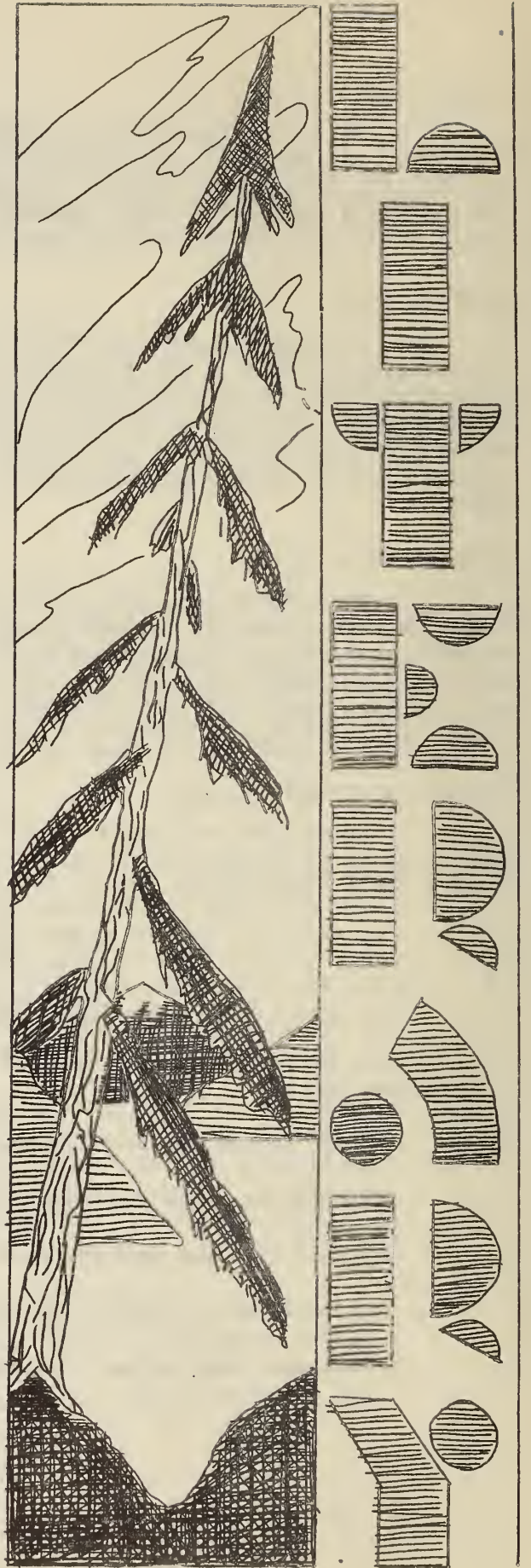
Virgil is the man who cleans up churches.

A vacuum is where the Pope of Rome lives.

Spectre is a man who cheers a football team.

The Royal Mint is what the King puts on his roast lamb.

A man who lives to be a hundred is called a centipede.



In the past year Friday afternoon has taken on a new meaning for many of us, being the afternoon set aside for Literary Society programmes. Besides being the most enjoyable afternoon of the week, it has given many of us an opportunity to organize and to take part in an entertainment programme. The meetings have been varied, and many students have been able to display talents which might otherwise have remained hidden.

Besides being entertaining these programmes have been informational in many respects, as when a timely talk by Dr. Anderson introduced us to John Buchan, our late Governor General, through his colourful life and his powerful pen.

The weekly news summary has been handled in a variety of ways which have included informal discussions and different types of radio broadcasts.

The Dramatic Society has contributed by arranging a debate with Vancouver Normal School on the resolution that euthanasia should be legalized. Through their efforts we also enjoyed a one-act play called "Wanted -- a Cook."

Classes A, B and C have been responsible for three entertaining programmes.

During the term we even learned how our executive came by their positions, when they presented a programme showing what went on behind the election campaign.

Due to the genius of Mr. George Hardwick the Literary Society had a public address system operated in the Normal School on Friday afternoon.

These programmes have been made possible through the ready co-operation of Staff and students. The executive wishes to thank one and all for their support and we hope that the students will carry on this Friday afternoon tradition in their schools.

- Helen Aho.

-----ooOoo-----

AROUND THE POLLS

Enfranchisement of the individual is the symbol of Democracy. As it was then, so it is now. And so it shall evermore be -- maybe.

And so it came to pass that on the twenty-sixth day of January, in the year of our Lord, 1940, there was held what is known as an election in ye sacred precincts of old P.N.S. (aged in the wood since 1915). This election day is a time-honoured event in the life of the students of this pint-sized democracy. It has always been a great time of the year and this year's election was no exception.

No holds were barred and it is rumoured that one of the successful candidates even stooped to baby-kissing (without setting an age limit). But rumour is a fickle jade, as you well know.

As has been more sensibly recorded in better journals, the great fight was between Miss Rosa "Vote for me - or else" Stewart, late of Nelson, B.C., and Mr. Clyde "Or Calamity" Kennedy, the smoke-eatin'est Smoke-eater of them all, for the Presidency of the Literary Society.

As dawn broke on the Thursday of election week, a motley crew, wiping sleep from their eyes, bearing a multitude of musical instruments ranging from a Jew's harp to "Perfect Pitch" Fleming's trilling trombone and under the leadership of Robert "Jumping Jive" Jones, gathered in Room I. As well as the aforementioned equipment, there was a fine array of signs and posters, such as: Vote for Kennedy; Clyde or Calamity; Kennedy or Chaos; and on and on and on. The parade thundered its way through all the corridors to the strains of "It's a Hap-Hap-Happy Day," "Darktown Strutter's Ball," "Roll Out the Barrel" (which eventually did appear -- filled with free cocoa). The central attraction was the person of Mr. Kennedy, himself, in a fine silk topper of ancient vintage, which did great justice to the portly gentleman's senatorial appearance.

The opposition came right back with flamboyant signs on every blackboard in the school to the effect that Mr. Kennedy would not be able to fulfil his promises and that all his efforts were just plain eye-wash. Miss Stewart promised runless silk stockings for all the feminine population and hinted that this would be a great money-saver for the men when they finally got around to marrying. Class C's nominee had as her manager none other than her half-pint pal, Miss Helen Aho, with whom she had concocted several terrific schemes in the past and many were Mr. Kennedy's supporters who shivered in their shoes with expectation of what dire work these two would get into the campaign before election time.

Another parade was held at noon on Thursday, with Mr. Kennedy and Miss Stewart ambling amiably along, side by side. . . This parade wound up in the Auditorium where a real political forum was held. H. "Benito" Parrott was in the chair (but not in control) and introduced students who spoke on behalf of all the contesting candidates. Some fine hot air was loosed and great were the oratorical efforts of all. Many fine promises were made; most of them such that even an article like this fears to include them. The propaganda palaver reached a fever pitch when Count "Heather" Ignatieff, sponsor of "Personality Plus" Pottinger, and "Tovaritch" Mickleburgh, sponsor of "Miss" Francis Hollins, waged a witty war of words over the gender (we can't mention that other word) of Class D's candidate for the Social Convenership. "Mick" strategically summed it up when he declared that his candidate possessed the virtues of both, the vices of neither. The cigars for the prize election promise went to Miss Dorothy Apsey, Dramatic Society Presidential candidate, for her dizzy drama brainchild. Briefly, her idea was to present a three-act play on three successive Fridays and using three different casts.

Probably the most energetic campaign manager was that embryo politician, W. Ivan Mouat, of Saltspring Island ("largest of the Gulf Islands, eleven lakes, seven schools, golf all the year round, and 37 inches of liquid sunshine per annum"). At anytime during the week, Mr. Mouat might be seen dashing madly through the Normal fount of learning, bearing at least two armfuls of pro-Kennedy propaganda; on sight he would burst forth in praises loud and long to the effect that Mr. Kennedy was the one and only possible Literary President; under his able baton, groups were formed to swing out that old Scotch ballad "Oh Kennedy!" (copyright: 1940, by James H. Panton). Never, his friends inform us, has Mr. Mouat been known to work as hard as he did during election week. As if the above efforts were not enough to tax his brain and brawn to the utmost, Mr. Mouat went still further, he sponsored a free cocoa luncheon for all the students. Don't worry folks, he didn't make the cocoa.

All in all, it was a clean fight and everyone had a grand time which will be long remembered as an epic in the 1939-40 Normal School year. The results were as recorded somewhere else in this publication and many have remarked on the noble work done by the successful candidates since their assumption of office. This wasn't told to me, I only heard it.

- J.E. Tait.

-----ooOoo-----

LITERARY SOCIETY OFFICERS

President	Clyde Kennedy
Vice-President	Eva McCormick
Secretary	Helen M. Aho

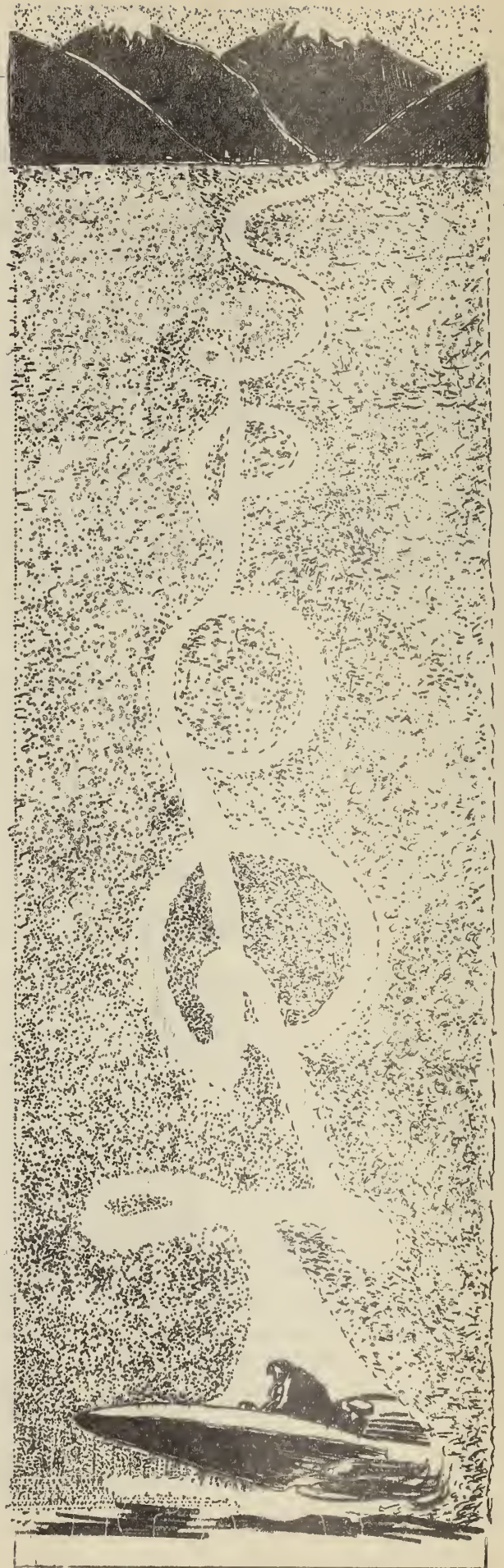
Class Representatives -

Class A	Jean Rattray
Class B	June Day
Class C	Gertrude Nelson
Class D	Harry Ferne

Said the little boy, who stood at the door of the spinster, "Would you kindly let me get my arrow, madam? It has fallen in your garden."

"Certainly, my little man, but do you know exactly where it fell?"

"Yes--in--the side of your cat."



MEN'S BASKETBALL

Continuing on with their good work of the first half of the season, the P.N.S. Seniors played five more games in the second half of the year. Two were against the Victoria College quintette, which resulted in a win and a loss, one against K-V's, a local Intermediate A team, and a grand finale against Vancouver Normal School on the occasion of the latter's "invasion" of our sacred precincts. Preceding this latter was a game against Beaver Point School of Saltspring Island.

At the finish of the College series, we had played six games and had compiled a record of four wins against two defeats and that's good enough to win any series. Scores of the two games were 24-20 for Normal in the first and 14-17 for College in the second. The first of these games was the best we played with V.C. all season. The contest was airtight all the way through and only a last minute drive carried your representatives through to victory. However, all six games were very enjoyable and the players and fans derived much pleasure from them both.

The game against K-V's saw us take a "shellacking," 33-13 - our worst defeat of the year. The game was played on the immense Willows Sports Centre floor and the Normal boys were lost. However, it was the efforts of one, Bob Fields, lanky centreman of the winners, which mainly contributed to our downfall. That gentleman, using an uncheckable pivot shot, dented the hemp for a total of sixteen points.

One of the most interesting games played was that against Beaver Point, from Saltspring Island. The team represents a one-room rural school which is taught by Gordon Hartley, a star performer on the 1938-39 Normal School team. Believe it or not, we had trouble coming out at the right end of a 24-18 score. Mr. Hartley played centre for his team and was responsible for most of their score, but, even so, he has developed some fine young players and we can do no more than hope that as many of this year's graduates as possible will follow his example.

As previously stated, we played a grand finale against the invading Vancouver Normal as our last contest of the season. We were victors by a score of 43-16, and how our team clicked that day! Led by Ben Moore, with sixteen points, everyone of the players scored in a parade of basket-getting that left even themselves astounded. Had the boys played as well as this in every contest, they could easily have hung up an unbeaten record for other Normal teams to shoot at in the years to come.

- J.E. Tait.

-----oo0oo-----

Teacher: Who lived in the garden of Eden?

Little girl: The Adams.

THUMBNAIL SKETCHES - P.N.S. BASKETBALL TEAM

MICHAEL WHITE - 5'9" - from Natal. An East Kootenay star in his high school days. A hard-driving aggressive ball player, who never quits playing until the final whistle. Mike is a fine guard, a powerhouse on defense and owner of the best long shot on the team.

CLYDE KENNEDY - guard - 5'11" - from Trail. Teams with White to form a close-knit, stalwart rear guard which has mastered the zone defense. His motto is "They cannot win if they cannot score." Thus he has developed an uncanny ability for stopping and breaking up opponents' rushes.

BEN MOORE - centre - 6'2" - from Fernie. The tallest man on the team. Another East Kootenay product. Possesses an intense interest in the game. Ben is very adept at ball handling and is fast developing a fine under-the-basket pivot-shot. Experience will develop him into a class "A" casaba-tosser.

EDWARD TAIT - guard - 5'10" - from Duncan. Teams with Kennedy and White to form the strongest back court trio in the history of the Normal School. Can substitute on the forward line where his driving spirit and fine team play make him an invaluable cog in the purple and green machine.

JACK DRUMMOND - forward - 6' - from Victoria. When the going is tough, Jack is right in there. A close-checking player with a deadly one-handed push shot. Equally at home in either zone, or man to man defense. He is the type of player that makes the fans feel safer when he is out on the floor.

ERNEST HATCH - forward - 5'8" - from Victoria. The smallest man on the team, but invaluable in the pinches. When he is on the floor you can always be sure he will be doing his best. His team spirit and cheerfulness are an antidote for any flagging team.

TERRY MOORE - forward - 5'10" - from Vancouver. Terry is a jack-of-all-positions and fills them all very well when called upon. He is a hard worker and though he was with the team only half the year, he played an important part in a successful season.

MEN'S BASKETBALL LEAGUE

The boys' class this year divided themselves into five teams and formed an interesting league. They were captained by Ernest Hatch, Mike White, Ed Tait, Terry Moore, and Ben Moore. These teams, with the exception of those under White and Hatch, had entirely new players, untried before in basketball. White and Hatch had the help of Kennedy and Drummond, the two remaining senior players, and otherwise the teams were evenly matched. The league schedule ran for five weeks and at the end of that time, the Ben Moore and Hatch teams played off in the finals. This was a keenly fought battle, with the "Hatches" coming off victorious by the score of 24-16. The league was well-handled and most of the beginners found a real enjoyment in the game.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

A very successful basketball season was enjoyed by the girls with both a league of seven teams and a school team.

The league teams performed Mondays and Wednesdays in many exciting battles. Finally Team E, captained by Moireen Hilton and consisting of Mary Morrison, Anne McGuffie, Lucia Guidi, Gertrude Nelson, Noel Deans, Helen Humphris and Rosa Stewart, emerged victorious. Many of those who turned out had never played the game before, but this, along with the fact that very few of us had played girls' rules, did not seem to dampen any of the enthusiasm.

The school team consisted of two sections, A and B, players were Hazel Smith, Rosa Stewart, Pearl White, Jean Beasom, Gertrude Evans, Margaret Archer, Marion McCulloch, Lilian Le Cocq, Helen Aho, Muriel Burkinshaw, Avril Muirhead, Noel Deans, Elizabeth Poole, Adelaide Thompson and Elizabeth Walton. The first game played against outside competition was at the Normal School against St. Margaret's School whom we defeated 38-33. On February 19th, a game was played at the High School, which ended in a victory for the High School 51-48. A basketball tournament was held on February 24th, at the High School with eight schools competing. The Normal School team finished in 4th position, with St. Margaret's School winning the trophy.

Our team was just getting into its stride when the Vancouver Normal team visited us. After a very thrilling match the Victoria team finally emerged victorious. The season wound up with two other games in both of which the Normal girls acquitted themselves excellently. The first of these was against Oak Bay High School, at the Willows Civic Centre and the other was played at the Normal School against Victoria College.

All those who played in either league competition or on the school team, thoroughly enjoyed the games and, I think, learned much about basketball through their experience.

- Noel Deans.

SWIMMING

Twelve girls are practising Life Saving in the hope of obtaining the Bronze Medallion of the Royal Life Saving Society. They study every Tuesday and Thursday under the direction of Miss Moireen Hilton and Miss Hazel Smith. Every Friday evening they meet at the Crystal Gardens for water drill. Now that booklets have been received the progress is expected to be rapid.

On April 17th the Y.M.C.A. again extended a welcome invitation to the Normal School to attend a Splash Party. There was a large turnout of both Y members and Normal students. The evening started with a furious water polo battle, the difficult task of refereeing being handled by James

Panton. After the swimming, all reassembled in the gymnasium for doughnuts and coffee. We were made welcome in a short speech by Mr. Murdie, to which James Panton responded with thanks on behalf of the Normal students. This party was considered even a greater success than the last and a very hearty vote of thanks is extended to the Y members for this hospitality.

- Elizabeth Poole.

TABLE TENNIS

During the latter half of the term, the Table Tennis Championships were played off and the winners declared. The girls were divided into two sections: "A" - composed of those who had played before, and "B" - those who had not. There were 24 entrants in "A" section and 33 in "B", which along with 27 entrants in the boys' section made a total of 84 altogether. In "A" division, Miss Peggy Archer defeated Miss Lilian Le Cocq in the final 21-16, 21-16; and in the "B" section, Miss Anne McGuffey defeated Miss Mary Morrison 21-17, 21-1, in the final. (Note: no scores of the losers below 15 are printed.)

In the boys' section, after a really exciting finish, Joseph Barlow defeated the dark horse of the tournament, who knocked aside favourite after favourite in his dash to the final -- none other than our ex-President of the Literary Society, Harold Parrott. Scores were 21-14, 21-12.

The School was also favoured during the early spring by a demonstration of how the game should be really played by four of the city's ranking players. These four were, William Cotton, Wilmot Browncave, Albert Renfrew, and Victor Tully, who gave everyone a real treat watching their spectacular display of fancy and power-driving shots.

- Ernest Hatch.

BADMINTON

Badminton was resumed immediately after the Christmas vacation, the days remaining Wednesday noon and Friday afternoon. A few weeks after our return to Normal, a tournament was held to complete our Badminton season. In the tournament we had men's, women's and mixed doubles. The players picked their own partners for these doubles. This enabled each student to play in the ordinary doubles and the mixed doubles. The men entered five doubles, the women furnished another five, with the mixed proving the most popular with eleven entries. The tournament was played off on two Fridays and for these two Fridays, the gymnasium re-echoed to "Who is using my shuttle?" "Turn off that gramophone!" "When do we play?" "There goes another string!" (Punctuated occasionally by 'eight-six' - 'eight-six-one' - 'six-eight-----') "Can I borrow -----?" "Now you play net and I'll -----." "What's the score now?"

We saw some very hotly contested sets in the finals. After three sets and with the complete demolition of many shuttles, Messrs. H. Ferne and C. Pincott emerged victorious in the men's section. Another three-set struggle left as the winners in the women's doubles, Miss M. Graham and Miss L. Le Cocq. In the mixed, Miss M. Graham and Mr. J. Barlow led the pack.

In the Vancouver Normal School invasion, the three men's and the three women's doubles of Victoria were victorious in every set. The Vancouver students seemed to find it difficult to play in our gymnasium with its low ceiling.

Badminton has proved very popular with the students this year. About 34 students have at some time during the season made futile dashes to the net, endeavouring to keep the shuttle from bruising itself on the floor. Every Friday a small crowd of "regulars" met in the gymnasium for this privilege, and many a "hard" set was played during our season.

- Lewis P. Phillips.

GRASS HOCKEY

Grass Hockey was started among the girls again after Easter. As yet no games have been played with outside opponents, but judging from appearances on practice days, plenty of competition could be given them. One might wonder at times, however, what game some had been playing after looking at the black and blue ankles. It appears that not even the padded armour that is worn can ward off some enthusiastic and lusty swings.

But under Miss Hinton's able guidance we are gradually learning the ins and outs of Hockey and liking it very much. There is just one thing wrong and that is the field. Some of the girls, especially after playing uphill, suggest a levelling-off committee - but then, the gardener might object! So we will probably puff and bear it.

- Noel Deans.

A SALUTE TO OUR "SARGE" -

Although to a casual observer the year, 1939-40 at Normal School may seem to have gone by in like manner to many preceding years, there has been one great difference. While this difference may not have been epoch-making, still we of the men's class at P.N.S., have had the experience of taking our Physical Education classes under one who stepped up from our own ranks. It has always been the custom, as far as we can determine, to have a man from the Canadian Army give the course; this year saw a new departure because of the exigencies of the second World War. On behalf of the boys of Class D, may we extend this salute to James Pantou, who so ably stepped in to handle an emergency. A graduate of the University of Washington, with honours in Physical Education, the dapper, smiling James has done a splendid job, in our humble opinion. He has brought to us many of the newest trends in the field as well as a systematic course in what is required to make us eligible for the Strathcona Trust Certificates. We wish him luck in his chosen field of Physical Education.

FROM THE ATHLETIC EXECUTIVE -

As the 1939-40 term at Normal School comes to a close, we, the people who have tried to carry on where the first term executive left off, say thanks for the opportunity of doing a bit for you in the way of recreative athletics.

Starting our term with the desire to provide a game for every person in the School, we have been responsible for the organization of games and tournaments in every possible branch of sport.

Our big social splash is the organizing of the annual Farewell Picnic, which will be held at Elk Lake and Cordova Bay. With the kind of co-operation we receive from all members of the Faculty and student body, we fail to see how this event can be anything but a success.

May we say, as we fade out of the picture, "Good-bye and thanks for your co-operation."

- J.E. Tait.

ATHLETIC EXECUTIVE

President J.E. Tait

Vice-President . . . Elizabeth Poole

Secretary Noel Deans

Class Representatives -

Class A Adelaide Thompson

Class B Myrtle Gummer

Class C Marion McCulloch

Class D Ben Moore

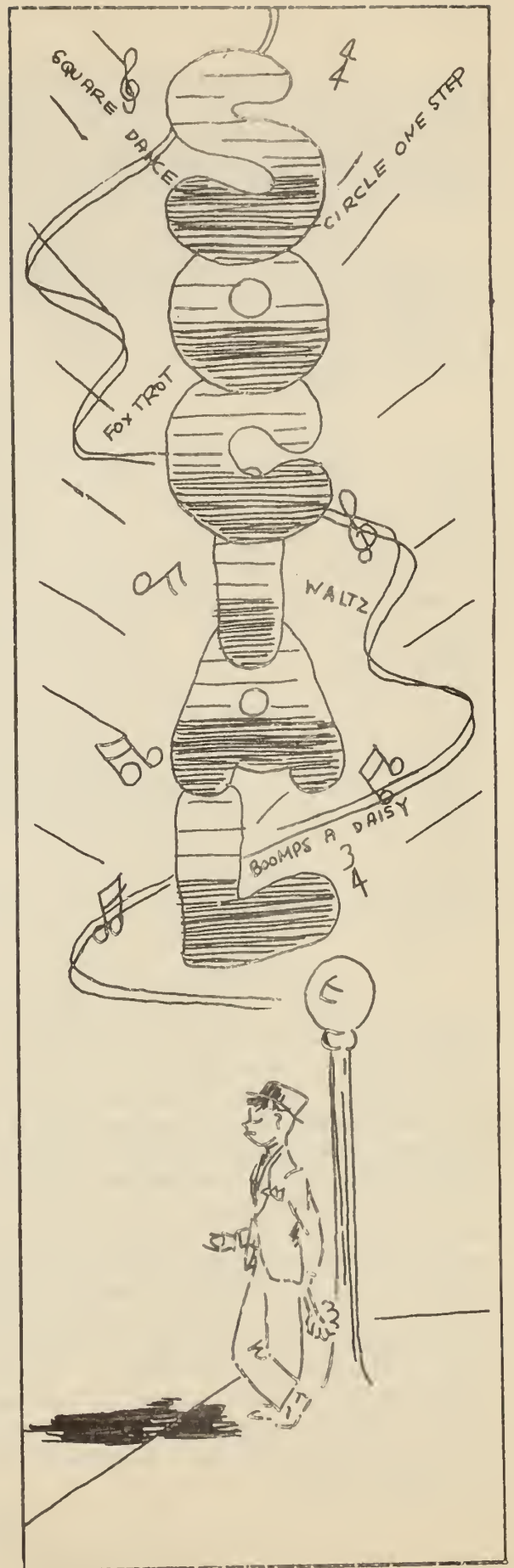
-----ooOoo-----

"What is a dramatic critic, Dad?"

"A man who gives the best jeers of his life to the theatre "

WIFE - Is everything shut up for the night, dear?

HUSBAND - Everything else, dear.



The Social Committee swung into action almost immediately upon election of the Executive. Tentative plans had been made by the previous committee for a dance to be held early in February, and they had suggested a Co-ed dance. Under the convenership of Heather Rottinger, the wheels began to turn and within a space of ten days everything was ready.

We called it a Leap-year-Valentine dance - the ladies were expected to exercise their leap-year privilege of being the escorts, and incidentally of paying any expenses. The Valentine part was more for the benefit of the Decorations Committee than of anyone else, as it gave them a motif about which to build their scheme of decorations. Bert Zala's orchestra was engaged to supply the music.

The great night arrived (February 9th) and about nine o'clock you might have seen numerous young men standing about in the corridors of the Normal School, looking a trifle uncomfortable and ill-at-ease. Some wore dainty corsages or buttonholes; other wore monstrosities made of large meaty flowers or of garden vegetables. The main entrance to the auditorium was through a large heart-shaped opening framed with white crepe paper, and the auditorium itself was beautifully decorated in pink and white with red hearts here and there. Once one had entered this sparkling atmosphere, any embarrassment caused by the novelty of the situation disappeared and one settled down to sheer enjoyment of a wonderful evening. Supper was served about eleven o'clock in the lunch rooms, which were tastefully decorated in the same manner as the auditorium. Interesting personal items adorned the blackboards. The illumination was supplied by candles placed on the tables. After supper, dancing continued until one o'clock, when in most cases, the leap-year motif was forgotten, and the men escorted their partners home. Orchids should go to all the committees. The decorations were lovely, the refreshments excellent, and the work of the Programme Committee gave us an orchestra which was all that could be desired and a programme of dances to suit every taste.

Rather a rush order was the party held on the evening of Saturday, March 2nd, in honor of twenty invading students from the Vancouver Normal School, and for this reason, the functioning of our democratic system was not as apparent as it might have been - the executive, with Mrs. Murphy's guidance and assistance, taking most of the responsibility. The same committees as had served at the previous dance were called out, and performed yeoman service. The party began at eight o'clock, with the Literary Programme, which had been postponed from Friday afternoon, and to which had been added a few extra items. Seated on the floor in the auditorium, which was simply decorated, the Vancouver and Victoria students and their guests saw a skit by Aho and Stewart, heard songs by a guest, Len Weaver, and by the Vancouver Normal students, and indulged in some community singing to the accompaniment of Fay Smith's accordion. The programme was followed by dancing to music from records, played on George Hardwick's P.A. system. Supper was served in the lunch rooms, after which we all repaired to the music room to view some motion pictures of Normal School life, shown by Jim Pantan. After a few more dances the party broke up - a special bus taking all those who wished to go towards town.

As this goes to press there will still lie before us three of the most outstanding social events of the Normal School year. The first, the annual reception for critic teachers, will be held at the Normal School on June 7th. The second, to be held on the following day, will be a picnic, at a place yet unannounced. The third, and the most outstanding event of the year, is the closing banquet and dance, to be held on June 14th. A five-piece orchestra, under Len Acres, will supply the music, and, if past reports speak truly, this will be a memorable occasion.

- Frank Hollins.

-----ooOoo-----

NOCTURNE

Twilight stealing
across the hills
shrouding the fields
and dimpling rills.

Pale sky deepening
while the western star
sheds its lamplike
glow from afar.

Countryside slumbering
as with a sigh for the past
heaved from its rustling heart
wistful day breathes its last.

Still earth revolving
bringing the morrow
fresh grapple with destiny
fresh respite from sorrow.

During a recent music period Class D went flat on the semi-tone above "fah" while singing the tonic sol-fah scale. Mr. Wickett shuddered and said with a sigh, "You are improving, but who would be a music teacher at such a low fee?"

We sympathize with you Mr. Wickett, but you should be grateful for small mercies, you know "soh-fah-soh" good.



After a very successful year we should all leave the Normal School with a clearer understanding and a keener appreciation of music. We have been fortunate this year in having such a fine selection of talented students who have been willing to co-operate to present many enjoyable programmes.

Last fall we heard a rumour that strange noises were issuing from the auditorium during the lunch hour. The cause was later discovered when the School orchestra made its debut on the Literary Society programme. Since then the orchestra, under the able direction of Mr. Wickett, assisted by Mr. Gough, has made a number of appearances on these programmes. On April 26th, at the presentation of the annual spring plays in the School auditorium, the orchestra made its bow to the public of Victoria. These players have worked faithfully, but I must say that if it has afforded the student body the pleasure it has given us in our practising, we shall feel well rewarded.

We could hardly leave the subject of orchestras without mentioning our popular swing ensemble, Bob Jones' Jumbouree, which also has made a number of performances on the Literary Programmes.

The various students who have helped in the musical entertainment are to be congratulated for the fine spirit of service they have displayed. Space does not permit me to mention all these names, but I think we could hardly leave the Normal School without tendering a vote of thanks to Miss Betty Muncy and Miss Shirley Bebb, who have so faithfully acted as accompanists on our Friday afternoon programmes as well as in our morning assemblies.

Through the kindness of Mr. Wickett we have had the privilege of hearing records of excellent quality. I feel certain that the majority of us will leave the Normal School with our musical background greatly enriched and feeling much more capable of teaching our pupils to love music of the right character.

We should like to thank Mr. Dudley Wickett, President of the Victoria Musical Arts Society for the much appreciated complimentary tickets, which allowed four students to attend each of the concerts for the past season.

- Mavis Dunsmore.

THE ORCHESTRA

Conducted by Mr. Wickett - Assisted by Mr. Gough

<u>Violinists</u> -	Mr. - James Robson Roy Blodgett George Hardwick Joseph Bianco Miss Lillian Walker
---------------------	---

<u>Viola</u> -	Miss Jean Beasom
----------------	------------------

<u>Cello</u> -	Miss Mavis Dunsmore
----------------	---------------------

<u>Clarinet</u> -	Mr. Michael White
-------------------	-------------------

<u>Trombone</u> -	Mr. Robert Fleming
-------------------	--------------------

<u>Pianist</u> -	Miss Betty Muncy
------------------	------------------

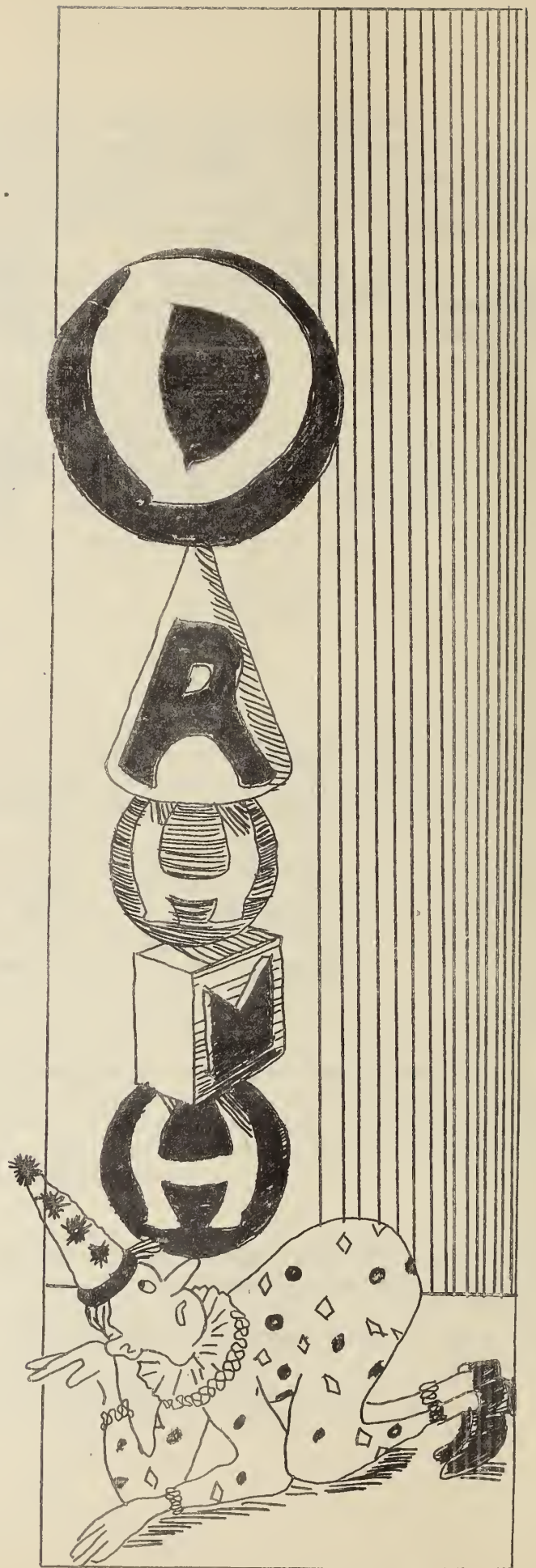
The orchestra wishes to express its gratitude to Mr. Gough who has assisted in the success of many musical selections by playing the flute.

-----oooOooo-----

Two schoolgirls were busily occupied with their lessons, when the younger asked, abruptly:

"What does avoirdu pois mean?"

"Well I couldn't say just what it means in English," replied her friend doubtfully, "but in French it means, 'Have some peas'."



DRAMATIC AND DEBATING SOCIETY

The Dramatic and Debating Society enjoyed a successful term. This was due to the way in which the students worked on the two highlight events - the debate with Vancouver Normal, and the presentation of the Spring Plays.

On February 22nd, simultaneous debates were held at Vancouver and Victoria Normal Schools on the subject: Resolved that euthanasia or mercy-killing should be legalized. Each home team took the affirmative, Lillian Walker and Suzanne Butler winning at home in Victoria, while the affirmative in Vancouver defeated our visiting negative team, Leonide Ignatieff and Bruce Mickleburgh. Competition was no less keen than the enthusiasm of the entire student bodies, and it is hoped that this may be the forerunner of future debates of like nature.

On April 26th, the Spring Plays were presented in the School auditorium before a capacity audience. Many tributes were paid to the finished presentation of the plays and the freedom from hitches and poor timings, usually associated with amateur productions. Suffice it to say that Mrs. Reese Burns was well pleased. A noteworthy feature of the productions was the number of students participating, directly or otherwise.

In order of presentation the plays were - first, "Poor Man's Orchids," an original play, written and directed by Allan Batey, who was fortunate in having talent available to handle the music, which was the main feature of the play. Joyce Maidment, Lillian Walker, and Frank Hollins all did justice to difficult selections from Grand Opera. Much favorable comment appeared in the press and among the audience.

Following a brief rendition of atmosphere music by the orchestra, came "On the Highway," by the Russian dramatist, Chekhov, directed by Leonide Ignatieff, who did credit to this difficult play. Good finish was much in evidence during this production, as a result of hard, conscientious rehearsing. Were it possible to single out any one player, it might be Frank Hollins, in the part of the degraded landowner, or Clifford Pincott, in the "tough" role. It is reported that two small boys, last heard laughing during the performance, are missing, while at the same time a large Russian bear has been seen in the vicinity with a satisfied look on his face.

"Land of Heart's Desire," by W.B. Yeats, delighted the audience with its whimsical Irish fantasy. The atmosphere was correct from the beginning; everyone was captivated, as the Faery Childe, played to perfection by Mildred Graham, carried the newly-married bride, Barbara Boyd, into the land of faery, in spite of the latter's husband, Clyde Kennedy, priestly George Sinclair, and the parents, June Wigen, and Bruce Mickleburgh. Barbara Boyd, incidentally, has now resumed Normal diet, while Clyde Kennedy no longer practices weight lifting at night. The play was directed by Bruce Mickleburgh, John Lidstone as stage manager, while Gertrude Nelson did the costumes.

DRAMATIC AND DEBATING SOCIETY

President Bruce Mickleburgh

Vice-President George Sinclair

Secretary June Wigen

Representatives -

Class A Mildred Graham

Class B Suzanne Butler

Class C Rosa Stewart

Class D Alan Batey

-----oooOooo-----

CALL TO ARMS

O men who live your never changing years,
Who walk your ways with ever fast-closed ears,
Awake! and hear the call corn on the breeze -
The sound of battle rings across the seas.

Sleep! Sluggish minds and dormant hearts,
Rest ye, while man from living parts,
Breaking his hope, his life, true to his oath,
Forsaking home and Peace to die for both.

O ye who dream, limbs drugged in deep repose,
Awaken! Hear the tale of earth's red woes -
Fling back your heads and listen to the wind
Spell out the message, store it in your mind:--

"Come and help us -- lest, in keeping calm,
Saving yourself and yours from harm,
You find you've lost the things we died to save,
Freedom is gone, and Peace, herself, a slave."

- Suzanne Butler.

The best way to make a postage stamp stick is to put the wrong
address on the envelope.

WE SAUTE

THE STAFF MEMBERS

DR. DENTON - for inculcating Thomas' principles and for his advice during the year.

MR. CAMPBELL - for introducing the three Mortons and making his periods interesting by lapses into a social angle.

MR. ENGLISH - for the scientific method, a generous heart plus a grey Dodge.

MR. GOUGH - for giving us valuable mimeographed material, for his aid at social functions, his taking care of the tickets at our Concert and for his assistance in the orchestra and on the Anecho.

DR. ANDERSON - for her unfailing sense of humour and her sympathetic and constructive help after practice teaching sessions and her advice on the Anecho.

MRS. MURPHY - for her graciousness at all our social functions, her aid to forlorn students in the library.

MISS HINTON - for teaching us physical jerks and dancing, all aided by the humorous twinkle in her eye.

MR. WICKETT - for teaching us music, conducting our orchestra and beginning the day for us with beautiful selections.

MRS. REESE BURNS - for "well-tuned" instruments, "pause" and a marvellous improvement in our speech.

MISS POTTINGER - for an understanding nod when locker keys are lost, an ever-ready smile and her marvellous work and advice on both Anechos.

MISS JAMES - for advice in Primary Work, and many profitable demonstration lessons with the little ones.

MISS BESCOBY - for interesting lectures on modern education and a fresh viewpoint on many subjects.

WE SALUTE

THE STUDENTS OF P.N.S. - for their co-operation and help in assembling these pages.

MR. SINCLAIR - for volunteering his artistic talents to make the Anecho complete. The work in this annual came from the genius of Mr. Sinclair.

MR. TAIT - for spending lunch hours in the Anecho room typing material for this annual.

MR. BLODGETT - for spending evenings at the typewriter in the one cause of the moment - The Anecho.

- Helen Aho.

-----oooOooo-----

TO THE CRITIC TEACHERS

We would like to thank you teachers
For all that you have done,
You have helped to make our year successful,
And for us, it has been fun.

You have helped us overcome our faults,
And given us friendly advice, too -
I know that we will think of you often
When our year at Normal is through.

I think I know your motto, Critic Teacher,
"To err is human, to forgive is divine."
I know you feel that this is so;
Our mistakes have been forgiven many a time.

When we taught some misconception,
You showed us what was truth.
You have helped us clear up false ideas,
Which are common to every youth.

We hope that you will forget our mistakes,
Wrong things, that we have said or done;
Remember that you helped to make our way clear,
And half the battle was won.

We will never forget your patience, your skill,
And how you helped us through;
Even when we are teaching at our own little school,
We will often think of you.

WANTED - A FOUNDATION

As the year draws to a close, most of us will ask ourselves: "What have I learnt this year?" If this question arouses in our minds a debate between the relative values of lessons on Social Recitation, Mnemonic Devices, Lesson Plans or Personality Growth, then our thoughts have been captured by the trees and we have lost the forest.

For the details I have learnt I thank each instructor most warmly, but through each subject and each lesson on each subject, a theme has recurred, which no sounds in my ears more vitally than any single lesson. This theme tells me that the limelight in the school has turned from teacher to pupils; that a co-operation has been born in which teacher no longer flies to the heights before the admiring, cynical, hostile or sleepy eyes of fledgling pupils, but teaches them to try out their own wings. Bored pupils no longer sit idly and mischievously by, while forced to endure a person whom society would allow them to avoid as an inexcusable bore. Instead, they, themselves, do what to them seems vital under the experienced eyes of an older human, who is all the more a friend for being unobtrusively so. Can we wonder that the school atmosphere has changed from one of dark sullenness to that of the sweet undaunted optimism which wells eternally and naturally from the heart of Youth?

Outside of school, too, we shall find a policy of co-operation to be a most necessary one. Even we on this continent and within the British Empire, individualists though we are, have drawn away from the "solitude of Selkirk" but our rivals in Europe -- Germany, Italy and Russia, have left us far behind. From Germany, in particular, we should learn a lesson. This is the second war in which, fired by a common feeling that Germany must come before everything else, the Germans are making an enormous, co-operative effort which, in the last war, came close to winning them the victory. We disagree with their aim and call it wrong, not merely because we love Britain more than Germany, but because we honestly feel that the day for exalting one country above others, regardless of the common cost, has long been past. Disagree with their aim we may, but admire the strength and unity of their purpose we must, as well as the true co-operation which renders it possible. If there is one duty which this war must teach us, it is that we need a foundation of rock and not of sand. We seek a cure for all our ills; we hug to our bosom aristocracy, monarchy, republicanism, socialism, communism, fascism or nazism, without understanding that they are but temporary structures, which can and will alter with the advance of time, but we forget that, before erecting a structure, we need a foundation to save us from the storms: a great, common philosophy. Look wheresoever we may, we shall not find a philosophy more satisfactory than that which has been the fire and spirit of every great movement among the many that have shaken the world: co-operation.

If we adopt this philosophy, then let us teach it to our children, even as leaders of rival countries teach their children pseudo reasons for the supposed superiority of their race or manner of life. They know that a lesson learnt in childhood is rarely forgotten. If our lesson be built on the most creative of all emotions, love - and co-operation can be built on nothing better - then our lesson will endure.

Perhaps a generation better taught and, therefore, wiser than we are will yet achieve "the Parliament of Man, the Federation of the World" and will then hear the words, "Deutschland, Deutschland" changed to "Menschen, Menschen, uber alles, uber alles in der Welt."

(Manking, Mankind, above everything, above everything in the World.)

- Leonide Ignatieff.

---oooOooo---

THE NELSON CIVIC CENTRE

Considering all the propaganda which the writer has allegedly spread through the Normal School during the past year, it seems that the Anecho would hardly be complete without an article on the Nelson Civic Centre.

The three buildings were completed in 1936, at a cost of approximately \$275,000. They are centrally situated, being very close to the business section of Nelson. The building facing the street is the Auditorium, which adjudicators of the musical festivals held here in the past have acclaimed one of the finest in Canada. For example, John Goss, who adjudicated at the festival this year, said, "It is an amazing achievement --- a marvellous building -- the theatre is beautiful." Other eminent musicians from England could also be quoted. The building is used as a concert hall and a moving picture theatre. It is, acoustically speaking, almost perfect.

The same building houses the Nelson Municipal Library, with a large hall below, used for badminton, basketball and dancing. Tremendous crowds, such as those taking part in the British Columbia Curling Bonspiel have banquetted there.

Adjoining this building is the skating rink, which has been the scene of some of the best amateur hockey contests in Canada. In the past four years the West Kootenay Hockey League has produced two teams which have won the Allan Cup, symbolic of world supremacy in amateur hockey. The two teams referred to are the Trail Smoke Eaters and the Kimberley Dynameters. In the summer, the rink is transformed into a box lacrosse

arena. Here Nelson comes to the fore, showing its supremacy over other West Kootenay teams in lacrosse. Below the seats are conveniently placed four dressing rooms, a lunch counter, and the ammonia plant, used for the manufacture of artificial ice. At one end of the arena is a bandstand, from which the Nelson Brass Band plays to appease the 2500 irate hockey fans, who usually think that that particular referee should be the last man in the world to undertake the responsibilities given him.

The same arena is also used for ice-skating and roller-skating, and houses the annual Fall Fair. Next to the skating arena is a large curling rink, where the British Columbia Curling Bonspiel has been held.

Below the two arenas is a large recreation park where softball, baseball and cricket could be played simultaneously. There is a large race track around the field, providing ample facilities for track events.

Taking it all in all, Nelson has one of the largest and best civic centres in Canada, and the citizens of Nelson are justly proud of this ambitious undertaking.

- Robert "Chamber of Commerce" Fleming.

-----oooOooo-----

ENCHANTED ISLE

It was as if some town crier had raced madly from the shores of Fulford Harbour, across the Divide, and on into Ganges, screaming, "There are some Normal students on the beach! There are some Normal students on the beach!" Wherever we went, Ivan Mouat and I, we were greeted with, "Oh, you're the two boys who are going to be in charge of our little children!" or "We've heard you two were coming." Even more ominous for a couple of tyro teachers were the words, "Oh, you're the ones!"

However, we soon found our bearings and the inhabitants of Salt Spring Island had apparently quickly come to feel that little harm would likely be done during the ensuing two weeks. Indeed, the Islanders were most hospitable and I soon saw for myself the unexploited beauties of the largest of the Gulf Islands. It was all Ivan had been telling us it was, since the very first day of our year at Normal School. Truly one of the beauty spots of the earth, it is an island amazingly modest considering its fertile valleys, its long, narrow indentations, made by the sea, and looking for all the world like Norwegian fjords, its famous lamb chops, and its unequalled butter.

Possibly the most interesting of our experiences during our teaching visit was a trip up the west coast. We heard of a tiny

island, known as Skull or Idol Island, which was reported to be the burial ground of Indian tribes which once ruled over the Gulf Islands.

A one-half horsepower gas engine was attached to a rowboat and we headed northwards. Brilliant sunshine sparkled from the deep blue waters of Stewart Channel as we conjured up visions of early explorers such as England's Captain Vancouver and Spain's Don Quadra, who had long since explored these waters. Easy it was, glancing over that wide blue carpet dotted with green islands, to picture those adventurers in their gallant galleons, moving up this sheltered channel, which was then an undisputed part of the savages' vast domain.

All we could hope to find now of that almost vanished Indian race would be a few relics - and how we hoped to find them! Tons of earth were moved when once we reached that acre of steeply elevated and densely vegetated island. Our efforts were rewarded with little more than bones and the rotting remains of some crudely fashioned wooden planks, which had apparently been used for tree burials.

As the sun moved quickly towards its setting, our staunch little motor doggedly put-putted us back on the long journey to our base camp at Rainbow Beach. Brilliantly-hued streamers of sunshine, piercing low cumulus clouds, left no doubt as to the origin of the name of beautiful Vesuvius Bay. For a brief moment a distant mountain on Vancouver Island was a violently erupting volcano, as the blazing sun slipped behind the conical mass standing silently and serenely to the west.

Ivan tossed in his bed that night and muttered, "Dig, dig!" Perhaps I had been a little hard on the lad at that. My suspicions were borne out later when I attempted to obtain Ivan's digging services once again. He was always preoccupied. However, he did condescend to drive me to certain spots 'twixt school dismissal and darkness to pursue my archaeological investigations.

More tons of earth were moved and more graves located, but little was found in the way of stone tools. It was interesting to note at one spot the huge shell mounds or "kitchen middens" where the Indians had thrown the remains of their great feasts. Solid banks of clam shell, nearly six feet deep and covering a large area, revealed the great number of years that Salt Spring Island had been a centre of Indian life. Very crudely worked stone implements found at the lower levels, suggested that the spot had been in use for ages.

The graves, buried deeply under clam shell and earth, were usually marked with four large round stones. Strangely fashioned stones, flat and nearly triangular, were also found at grave sites and apparently served the purpose of burial markers. A grey slate, ground into shape, was the predominant stone used for weapons. Apparently little chipped stonework, and very little flint, as far as diggings and examinations of local collections re-

vealed, were used in this area. Interesting it was to explore the former camping grounds of the Cowichan Indians, who had repeatedly repulsed (not without heavy losses) attacks by Haida Indians from the Queen Charlotte Islands, far to the north. Legends, still preserved by the last remnants of the savage inhabitants of Salt Spring Island, tell of the fierce battles that raged along the valley near Fulford Harbour. Here the warring Haidas landed in their remarkably huge dug-out canoes, in the very shadow of Mt. Bruce, which reaches 2400 feet into the now peaceful sun-drenched sky.

As the old, but reliable, "Cy Peck" cnugged across Satellite Channel on the first leg of the trek back to Victoria, I found time to realize that two weeks had not been long enough to explore all the grandeur of that gem of the Gulf of Georgia. And so I say to you, see Salt Spring Island and your desire for glimpses of truly grand natural beauty and for an enjoyable visit amongst hospitable islanders will not be left unsatisfied.

- Clyde Kennedy.

-----ooOooo-----

NORMAL REPARTEE

1. MR. WICKETT - (After Class D went flat singing fa-fe) - "Who would be a music master at such a low fe?"
2. MR. WICKETT - "Flatten the note above and M_1 becomes M_2 ."
Comment - "With all the good intentions in the world -"
3. DR. KING - "An example of a non-purposeful activity is a dog chasing his tail."
Comment - But he has end in view.
4. Dr. Denton and Mr. English favour a 10% reduction of marks and wages for each day late.
Comment - Bruce Mickleburgh would then owe the Government money.
5. MR. ENGLISH - (Referring to a recent Science examination) - "One of the students left out an entire question. Apparently he didn't want to bother with it."
MR. PANTON - I didn't intend to - I missed it entirely.
MR. ENGLISH - That question was worth a hundred marks.
MR. MICKLEBURGH - Merry Christmas!

6. MR. CAMPBELL - "Now, in analysing a sentence - by the way, what is your idea of a complete sentence?"
Sotto Voce - Ten years.

7. Alcoholic Anecdotes -

A minister was giving a sermon on temperance.

"We should never touch liquor - we should rather drink water. We will now sing hymn number 306 - 'Little Drops of Water' - and put a little spirit in it this time."

- - - - -

A minister was concluding a fiery sermon. "We should be total abstainers. Let us take all the liquor and throw it in the river.

"We will now sing hymn number 56 - 'Shall We Gather at the River!'"

8. Andersoniasms -

"By the grace of God and the help of Mrs. Reese Burns you may eventually--"

"To is or not to was, that is the ask."

"Landsakes, if I had of knewn you want to went, I would of came and brung you."

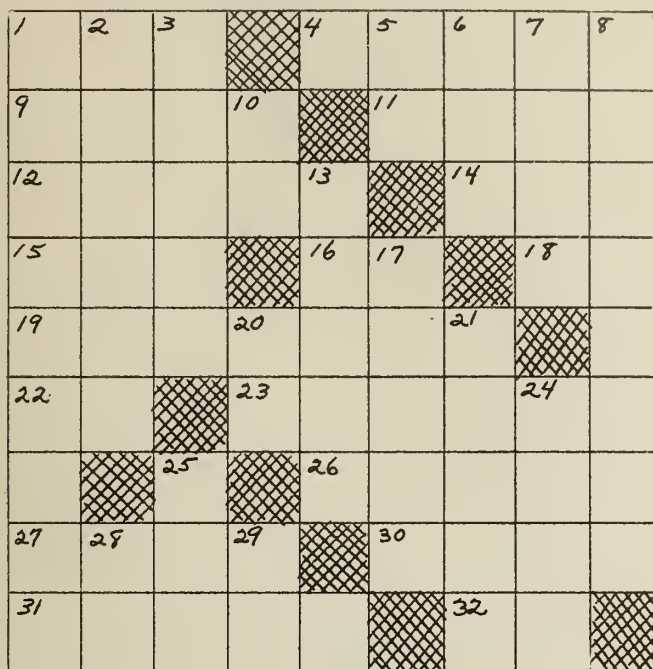
"Antimacassar - one of those lacy confusions.

"The lady who said she couldn't sing, but she could always make a joyful noise to the Lord."

"All of which is a merciful dispensation of Providence."

9. DR. DENTON - "Now Mr. Ghandi, sitting down in his nice warm country, India, with only a few cobras for company - does he think he is superior to other men around him? I'd like to see him come to Victoria in winter, sit under one of our oak trees and spin anything, even a yarn.
10. Have you ever noticed how distracting the clock in the auditorium becomes about five minutes to twelve?
11. Tommie, returning from overseas, was met by a friend, who greeted, "Well, Pat, I see you're back from the front."
- Pat - "Ye Gods! Am I as thin as that!"
12. English teacher (to Matriculation Class) - "Define a teacher metaphorically."
- Long-suffering student - "A teacher is a stone in the shoe of youth."
- T. Moore.

CROSSWORD PUZZLE



HORIZONTAL

1. Sheltered from the wind.
4. Frank Hollins sings thus.
9. Malevolent feelings.
11. Jump in head first.
12. We'll say this to P.N.S. on June 14th.
14. Energy.
15. Victoria.
16. Notice.
18. Note of tonic sol-fa scale.
19. Went into.
22. No good.
23. Choose.
26. Look.
27. When tired we do this (plural).
30. Glided on frozen H₂O.
31. Large.
32. Street.

VERTICAL

1. We used this agent in cooking class.
2. Finale.
3. Your landlady will do this to you if you fail to pay your rent.
5. There are two first names in Class D which, when abbreviated, are the same.
6. Frost bite.
7. On top of.
8. Was sorry.
10. You.
13. Not reserved (abbreviated).
17. These can give form to the waist line.
20. Prefix meaning "of."
21. Does business with.
24. This we dread after teaching a lesson that a faculty member has observed.
25. Poem.
28. Either.
29. South America.

- By George Hardwick.

NOTE - Anyone wishing the correct solution of this puzzle may communicate with Mr. Hardwick, 1109 Hillside Ave., Victoria, B. C.

UVIC ARCHIVES

(sc)
LB1997
V5P7
1939-40

